

RIDE ON COWBOY

CAPO 1

^C In the ^G good old west, man's best friend was his ^C horse

^F There was nothing to plan, life followed its natural ^G course ^C

^F An old six-gun and a cowboy hat, a pair of good boots, in the saddle you ^G sat ^C

^C Till the sun went down and you slept out under the ^G stars ^C

^C Then the changes came, you put your six-guns ^G down ^C

^F And late at night they closed the streets in ^G town ^C

^F Now and then I see a movie about the good old west ^G

^C I still think life back then was the ^G best ^C

^F So ride on cowboy, ride on ^G

^F Don't you ever put your six-guns ^G down ^C

^F There's still nothing better than a barroom ^G fight

^C Steppin' out with a lady at ^F night

^C So ride on cowboy, ride on ^G

C **G** **C**
Jesse James, Billy the Kid, and all the rest

F **G** **C**
Outlaws, heroes, there all the same I guess

F **G**
You remember the names and some of the faces

C **F**
All of the stories 'bout all of the places

C **G** **C**
There's nothing like 'em today, and never will be

F **G** **C**
So ride on cowboy, ride on

F **G** **C**
Don't you ever put your six-guns down

F **G**
There's still nothing better than a barroom fight

C **F**
Steppin' out with a lady at night

C **G** **C**
So ride on cowboy, ride on

F **C**
Cowboy, ride on